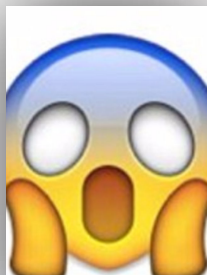




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## War Life: The Monster



👁 25 ✓ 0 ★ 2

### Chapter 1 by Ichigo

There's a sickening moment between hearing the planes and waiting for them to drop their payload. A pit forms in my stomach. I know I could die, but I also know there's no way to divine where the strike will hit.

On a hill overlooking Ariha, our guard, Der Youssef, seems to have located the jet in the sky and is following it with his eyes. " Russian planes," He says. " There has to be a reason for this."

Suddenly he ducks. The sound of the explosion rings out with a "thwoomp" Where the strike hit, there are other sounds. Sirens. People screaming for help. Rescue workers shouting for an ambulance. A woman wailing. Metal scraping against rubble as volunteers furiously try to dig people out of the debris.

At the nearest hospital, some 10 miles away, still more sounds. Men arguing as they try to delicately move a gravely injured boy from the back of a car. Doctors shouting at people to get back. A family member weeping softly.

To a visiting child, there is something dizzyingly surreal about it. The sounds stay with me as long as the sights. But this is the sound of everyday life in Northern Syria.

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BAM!BAM!BAM!", the sound of the missiles crashing into Russia's plane. " We're loosing defenses!" Der yells into his walkie-talkie. The Russian plane rushes towards the ground. "WHAM!"

## Write a draft for chapter 2 of 8 (1 draft)

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